1.4.128
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, April 1, 2006. 3:51 in coffeeshop
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1. Who can let one inside them? Who can see what one is, who one is, and what how now one is increasing and will ever be let forth by those who can see/see. I love you.

2. Who can see what I can give in 15 minutes in a coffeeshop to one who wants me, who surrenders to me, to me, who me is, and what I can do with a word surrendered, pointed, point-tipped, to me, of me, me being it, the tip, the point, and the message it carries/creates. I love you.

3. Who can see me and what I am/can do in 15 minutes of hearing/reading my word,s? And what now is considered my word changes massively for my priesthood writes my word, my priesthood write my words, my priests write my words, my priest of priests, my priests of priest, priests of one, one is, being, one being, one of many not, many that are one. I love you.

4. **Who can see my priesthood changing/changed? And what now cometh forth now from light, in light, light being? I love you. I love you. I exchange you for no one. I exchange you for no one. I exchange you not, but interexchange takes place continuously now, interexchange of me/mine/ours, yea all being one**. I love you. See what I have said. I give you all.

5. I have given you all of me and you have accepted. You have said, "I do. I wed thee. I will go where you want me, and your people shall be my people, and my flesh your flesh," and you my token not, my altogether lovely, now reign in the priesthood of priestshood of only me. See me.

6. See my altogether lovely. See my music. See my strength. See my beauty. **See my voluminousness, ever expanding, ever light giving, off, not, but on, forever lit and lighting many and far off and away and in/there immediately/instantaneously.**

7. I love you thought-man, **thought-man no longer, thought of only my thought, thought having been slain, thought emergent of only me/my kingdom. Thank you thought-man of only me, my flesh being, consistent/consisting of my words only, my words being, being my words, being my word, bringing forth my word from my priesthood of all see-lievers, see-lievers, believers not who see not but surrenderers who see now my beauty of/in one, one, one.**

8. And one little word trips up my body no more/longer. I love you.
"Let" understood.
"One" understood.
"Create" understood.
"Time" understood.
"Son" understood.

9. And who can see the handwriting on the wall for the lovely-not and the demise of those who seek to can me, canister me, doctrine me in cans and formulas and boxes and containers of flesh not of my father. I love you all.

10. Who can see what my body is made of? Who can see the element of my word coming forth in elemental beauty not but the most beauteous bounty of my love-kingdom. I love you all.

11. Who can see thought at the time of distance?
And who can divide by one not and achieve the other?
And who can see that light divided not ever is?
And who can you be and who are you coming into at light speed?
I love you.
Me.
I love you.
Me.
I love you.

12. Ted I love you. I love you Martha, Sue, and Cathy, and who are you real? The priesthood of all surrenderers leading? And serving who/how? And who art me other than myself? I love you all.

13. I love you all. I love you all. My proclamation of my love this day/moment that so cataclysmic is and scary for the not-ready who jump hoops to feel comfortable with what now erupts/disrupts all schedules. I love you.

14. Who can see the flesh of man unfleshed? And who can see my appearing transparent in themselves not, but through their stones living, and now lit in power, superfluous not but superb in the magnificence of my kingdom-living-life? I love you all. I give you me.

15. I give you me. And this is the time Ted. I give you me. Over and over and altogether consistently continuously and 24/7 we enjoy each other in intimacy known not do earth-dust-man. I love you all.
You are me'd.
I've given you all.
I am me.
I am.
You are.
And now I say grateful I am.
And grateful I am for surrendering to lead the priesthood of all believers/surrenderers. The world over aches for me/you and now is our time. We have all. There is no thing you don't have. The/my kingdom is altogether yours/lovely. I love you.

Good day.

Me